

# Like This and Like That

Monica

Ooh... baby  
Ooh oh... yea yeaVerse 1:  
I just can't keep on going  
I'm falling in love with you  
I need to know if you want me for sure  
We messed around for too long  
I need a commitment  
To make me feel I belong to someoneChorus:  
So if you like to  
Then this is your chance to I'm moving on without you  
Gotta find another ???  
You say you want me  
Then you better show me  
Come 'on and get to know me  
And then you will find that I want you  
And I feel the same  
We ought to be sure I know by now  
But if we can prove our loveLike this and like that I gonna move along  
Like this and like that (yeah)  
Like this and like that (like this and like that)  
Like this and like that (ooh)  
Like this and like that I'm gonna move alongVerse 2:  
You are that special to me  
Don't want to lose you no  
I got use to the way we hang out  
No way to understand me  
You said one day we'll be  
But I can't wait around to seeChorus:  
So if you like to  
Then this is your chance to  
I'm moving on without you  
Gotta find another baby(ahah)  
You said you want me  
Then you better show me  
Come 'on and get to know me  
And then you will find that I want you  
And feel the same  
We ought to be sure I know by now  
But if we can prove our love

Like this and like that I'm gonna move along  
I want you and I feel the same  
We ought to be sure I know by now  
But if we can prove are love  
Like this and like that I'm gonna move alongRap:  
I feels a whoop comin' on 'cause  
I feels a whoop comin' on 'cause  
I said whoops there it was  
????????????????????????  
It goes, engine engine, who's the Gemini  
But it's the Mr. and the Mrs. brothas and sistas it goes  
Like that and like this as conflict kicks flows  
It was one of those days not much to do  
So what I strut to the mall just to buy a thing or two  
I met a wise guy playing the harmonica  
By him was Foxy Brown, slow down, she says "I'm Monica"  
Monica? Oh yeah, Monica so she say  
I be the M-A-L-I-K  
Excuse Miss Thang, my god you look smooth  
Put away your loot you all in with me boo  
She said "oh no, 'cause I'd rather a bore of you  
Not to get on your nerves but haven't you served a star or two?  
Only the ones with no class, the ones with no shame  
Shine on em like a diamond in the rain off the window pane  
It spittin on your kitten, can I slob it too?  
Of course I got the sauce to put on the barbeque  
Well if tonight is tonight like Betty Wright  
Can I see you as I dig you though you out of sight  
Well I say honey as it seems but I must reveal  
You're that chocolate magic doctor with that sex appeal, lets chill(Chorus till fade)

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